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Eastern Star Chapter.  
As a result of the efforts of Mrs. L.  
Grant and Mrs. Clarence Crabbe, a  
Chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star  
was established Saturday night at the  
Masonic Temple. It is known as Leahi  
Chapter No. 2. Following are its offi-  
cers: Mrs. L. T. Grant, worthy matron;  
Mrs. C. L. Crabbe, assistant; Judge Gal-  
lath, deputy representative of the  
Grand Chapter. Mrs. H. H. Wilson and  
Mrs. Atwater are to select quarters. Mrs.  
D. Cooper, Mrs. Evans and Mrs. Mc-  
Pherson form the finance committee.

SEA WOLF STAGE SUCCESS OF WM. LEWERS LAND OF ROOKE. DEAD. IN A CASTE OF L'AIGLON.

A Monster Shark Is Blown Into Pieces.

STORM DROVE HIM OVER THE REEF

South Sea Islanders Capture a Great Fish and Will Feast.

A MONSTROUS shark was captured near the South Sea Island settlement yesterday. The fish stranded between the rifle range and the powder magazine. He had been washed in from the sea, over the reef, by the great waves which had been beating upon the bar during the storm.

It was a simple enough matter for the shark to be washed over the reef, but the waves were not obliging enough to assist him back again into his native deep, and so he floundered around inside of the bar, with his great body almost half out of the water as he was forced, little by little, into shallower places. There was nothing for him to do but to await a miserable death, for he could not very long where it was not deep enough for him to swim and where he could not get food.

Early in the morning boys were out in the shallow water and along the beach looking for shells, of which many curious kinds are to be found in that vicinity. One of the party pointed with excitement to a huge black mass which seemed to be struggling in the water. The whole crowd made for the mysterious object, not venturing too close, however, until they were sure what it was. When they found that it was a shark and that it was still alive they ran to notify the South Sea Islanders. The latter were delighted when they learned of all the good dinners in store for them and turned out in force. The shark moved very little between the time of his being discovered by the boys and the time of the arrival of the South Sea people on the scene.

The miserable monster seemed to know that the crowd of men and boys might have killed him with a knife or could have ended him with a harpoon, but a more thorough method suggested itself to the mind of one of the men, for he bade the others wait until he returned with the dynamite. He was gone only a little while, and when he came back he warned his friends not to get too near the shark, as he intended to blow him up with dynamite.

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The man who had secured the dynamite and who had taken it upon himself to be the shark's executioner, approached within a yard or two of the great fish with a stick of dynamite in his hand. He was smoking a cigarette at the time and depended upon this to light the fuse. Watching his opportunity, when the shark was not making quite so much fuss as usual, the man, evidently used to handling dynamite, coolly but quickly lit the fuse with his cigarette and immediately hurled the stick of dynamite at the visible back of the shark.

The dynamite exploded a second or two after it had left the hand of the thrower. Suddenly the maddened lashing of the water ceased and all was still. A dozen or more of the men jumped into the water and hauled up the shark's skull. Their united efforts were not sufficient to move the sea wolf, however, and more men were called, and finally, after a great deal of work, the mass of shark-flesh was landed on the beach and men with axes and knives went to work on the remains.

When his stomach was cut open it was found to contain, among other things, a piece of what had evidently been a Japanese kimono. It was only a small piece, but several of the men on hand when the shark was cut open declared that the material could not be mistaken. This discovery occasioned excitement at the time. It is possible that some Japanese fisherman met with a pretty close call for his life, not long ago.

The action of the dynamite on the shark was peculiar. The shark's upper teeth had been blown through his skull and the great lower jaw had been

SCENE FROM L'AIGLON.



SARA PERRY. MAUDE ADAMS. WILLIAM LEWERS.

(Special Correspondence.)  
BOSTON, Jan. 29.—Edmond Rostand's dramatic poem, "L'Aiglon," with Maude Adams in the title role, is running the second week at the Hollis Street Theater before crowded houses. Charles Frohman's company differs from the Bernhardt-Coquelin combination in that no one or two actors stand pre-eminently above the support and the comparatively even acting is far more satisfactory. A high order of ability is demanded to enter the Frohman company. It may be admitted that the part of "The Eaglet," Napoleon's unhappy son, is excellently rendered by Miss Adams. Rostand wrote the play for Bernhardt, and she declares that such parts as Hamlet and L'Aiglon are best rendered by women. "These roles," she says, "portray youths of 20 or 21 with the minds of men of 40. A boy of 20 cannot understand the philosophy of Hamlet or the poetic enthusiasm of L'Aiglon, and without understanding there is no delineation of character. The woman more readily looks the part, yet has the maturity of mind to grasp it." Now I beg leave to differ with the "deline" Sarah and state that I do not enjoy seeing a woman essay the part of a man. I never expect to see again anything like Edwin Booth's characterization of the "melancholy Dane."

I felt a thrill of pride in the strong work of Mr. William Lewers, he looks so Hawaiian in the role of a conspirator under the guise of a French tailor. The accompanying cut represents Miss Adams, Mr. Lewers and Miss Perry in the scene during which the young Napoleon learns that the tailor and the modiste are friends in disguise. The play begins in the autumn of 1830 at the Austrian court, where young Napoleon II, Duke of Reichstadt, is kept practically a prisoner by his grandfather, the Emperor Franz, and also by Prince Metternich, the great Chancellor, who is ever watchful lest the youth escape and endanger the peace of Europe. Marie Louisa, widow of Napoleon, and now a widow a second time, is receiving the attentions of Count Bombelles. In her frivolity she secretly imports a French modiste for herself and a tailor for her son. When the opportunity occurs, these reveal themselves to the young Napoleon, tell him of his great popularity in France, and urge him to fly. Rostand has represented his hero as having the constitutional irresolution of Hamlet. He hesitates between ambition and self-distrust. Now he dreams to succeed his great father, now he is too feeble and helpless for empire. But he is indefatigable in study, hoping to fit himself for the throne. His teachers, whom Metternich provides, carefully conceal from him the real history of his father's victories, but the young Prince gets at the truth and the first act is brought to an end by his clandestine interview with Marie Louisa, the little court dancer, who gives him a lesson in history, which she has committed to memory. The second act opens a year later at Schoenbrunn in the Prince's apartments, the famous lacquered chambers, which the great Napoleon had occupied after Wagram. The royal youth is about to take his lesson in the art of war, but his amazement and joy that some one has painted the wooden soldiers he is wont to use so that they are no longer in the white uniform of Austria, but French. Metternich enters and a stormy scene follows. The young Duke is deprived of his marionettes, that one of Metternich's spies whispers, "Silence, my lord! I'll

paint 'em over again." This spy, disguised as a lackey, is Flambeau, an old sergeant of the grenadier guards, who has at great risk succeeded in obtaining a post near his beloved, Prince, and who reveals another plot to bring the young Duke to Paris. The Duke promises to go, but not till he has made one more attempt to gain his grandfather's consent. If he is ready to escape, he will leave for Flambeau some signal which he declares to be the old soldier will readily recognize. In the third act the weak Emperor Franz yields to the youth's entreaties and each salutes the other as an equal. At this moment Metternich enters, and, while seemingly assenting, he suggests such conditions that the young man is betrayed into expressing opinions so liberal as to alarm the old Emperor, who withdraws his consent. This decides the action of the Duke, who, when about to retire for the night, leaves as a signal for Flambeau the well-known military hat of Napoleon. Flambeau, in his pretended part of lackey, enters, heaves the door, observes the Emperor, signals from the window to Napoleon, Countess Camarata, who makes arrangements for the flight. Then Flambeau throws on his liveried overcoat and discovers himself in his old grenadier uniform. He puts on a busby, takes a musket and stands guard at the door of the sleeping apartment of the young Prince, where years ago he once watched over Napoleon I. He treats himself to this conceit, grimly remarking that the joke is simply for himself—"a private joke." Just at this moment a key is heard in the lock and Prince Metternich enters with a candelabrum. He too discovers the hat upon the table and recognizes it. It calls up unpleasant recollections of Napoleon's conquest.

"One might say 'twas HE  
Had tossed thee carelessly upon the map,  
And that by turning, on the threshold—  
there—  
I should behold the grenadier on guard!"  
He beholds Flambeau rigid as a statue and adds:  
"I'm feverish; my tete-a-tete  
With the old hat plays havoc with my nerves!  
Or has the moon here conjured up a spectre?"  
He advances on Flambeau, who presents his bayonet with,  
"Who goes there?"  
Metternich (recalling): "The devil!"  
Flambeau—"Pass, devil!"  
A noise is heard within the sleeping-room and Metternich actually fears to see the first Napoleon, but is relieved as the young Prince comes forth. Flambeau escapes from the window, and Metternich does not wish to get the laugh upon himself, he gives no orders for pursuit. Then ensues the famous scene between the young Napoleon and Metternich, in which the old Prime Minister leads the youth before a mirror and taunts him with having nothing of his father's looks or greatness.  
"Look in the mirror! You turn pale!  
And on your lips you recognize the pout  
As of a doll, of Marie Antoinette."  
Metternich continues to goad him till the youth shatters the mirror. The fourth act represents a mask ball in the park at Schoenbrunn. The Prince, while waiting in concealment, is compelled to witness a love passage between his mother and Bombelles. As the latter gives her a caress, the youth cannot contain himself but springs forward and parts them.  
"Within me still remains  
A reverence for my mother and her freedom!  
'Twas he—'twas he by whom my soul's  
possessed."

Who sprang upon you with this tragic force!  
Thank God! I'm saved! The Corsican leaped out!"

Later he exchanges cloaks with his cousin, Napoleone, and in company with Flambeau succeeds in escaping to the rendezvous. The fifth act is on the battlefield of Wagram, the scene of his father's most glorious victory. Here the fatal irresolution of the Prince again causes delay till his little party is surprised by Metternich's police.

Flambeau stabs himself rather than fall into the hands of the Austrians. The others are arrested, but no one lays hands upon the young Prince, and he is left alone on the battlefield at night with the dead grenadier. A dreadful hallucination comes over him. The moaning of the wind sounds to him as groans of those who died in battle, and he seems to see around him the forms of dead dying men, sacrificed to the ambition of his father. He begs Heaven to forgive him for having thought to renew the horrors of war. He cries,  
"I understand. I am the expiation.  
All was not paid and I complete the price."

Drums and trumpets are heard and soon the advance guard of an Austrian regiment appears. The Prince, half mad, rushes upon them with drawn sword, but, recognizing his own regiment, he falls back, passes his hand over his forehead and gazes wildly at the troops. He sees his destiny and accepts. The last act presents the death chamber. His aunt, the Archduchess Sophia, persuades him to drink a cup of milk and commends him for taking it, and the Prince says,  
"How hard—  
When I had dreamed of history's reward,  
And when ambition seared my soul—How hard,  
To be content with praise for drinking milk!"

After mass he lies upon his couch, his right hand resting on the enamelled cradle given him by the City of Paris. At his request General Hartmann reads from a French history the story of his baptism and coronation as King of Rome. The last word he utters is "Napoleon." When he has breathed his last, Metternich, without the slightest evidence of feeling, says,  
"Bury him in his white uniform."

Every one should read "L'Aiglon." Of the play so much has been written that comment is unnecessary. It is certainly a great tragedy, both from a literary and a dramatic standpoint. There is the same multiplicity of detail as in Cyrano de Bergerac. Rostand's stage directions are sometimes difficult, as, "A shout of epic laughter." The lines are somewhat overwrought but fine touches abound, as,  
"All roads today  
Lead to the King of Rome."

"A fairer miracle than that which seared  
Macbeth; the forest is not walking only,  
Not like a mad thing walking, lo! on wings  
The scented evening sets the forest flying!"  
"If I have the blood of kings, let me be blest!"

"Metternich, the fool,  
Thought to scrawl 'Duke of Reichstadt' over my name,  
But hold the paper up before the sun:  
You'll see 'Napoleon' in the watermark."  
"He has a doubly-fascinating charm:  
A fair Napoleon! Hamlet dressed in white!"

The play is handsomely and faithfully mounted even to the minutest detail and the scene representing Wagram, by Ernst Gross, is so excellently done as to give applause.

PUNAHOU ATHLETES.

Men Are Selected to Represent the College.

Punahou men are training hard for the coming athletic meet with Kamehameha. Practice takes place every day and a number of very creditable athletes are being developed. The Oahuans are being trained as follows:  
Short runs and hurdles, Williamson; long distance runs, Professor Burns; high jump, Professor Miller; throwing the hammer, putting the shot, throwing the discus, A. J. Coats.

A. J. Coats is also training a number of High School athletes, who turn out to be the number of a dozen three times a week. Mr. Coats speaks of the work done in growing terms.

QUEEN STREET EXTENSION.

Improvement Which may Come of a Recent Real Estate Deal.

The Achi syndicate, which is opening a big real estate addition just beyond the Kamehameha schools, wants to have Queen street extended out to the road to the leper station. It is not known what arrangements are proposed for carrying the highway across the mouth of the Nuuanu stream, and it may be that the plan involves a circuit through King street to a point where a straight cut could be made across lots. Such an improvement would relieve the congestion of King street and be a great convenience to people living in the new addition and in a large part of the Kalihi district.

Valuable Property To Be Vended at Auction.

A CHANCE FOR BIG BUILDINGS

Aftermath of a Noteworthy Decision of the Supreme Court.

COLONEL C. K. C. ROOKE, the British officer who, last May, became possessed of some of the most valuable real estate in Honolulu by the decision of the Hawaiian Supreme Court, is to sell all his holdings at public auction next month. The property, offered in gilt-edged inside business realty, located in the heart of the busiest section of the city, and the bidding is certain to be the liveliest Honolulu has ever seen.

The property which is to go under the hammer was formerly a portion of that held by the trustees of the Queen's hospital, and the revenues derived therefrom assisted in the support of that institution. There were also a number of beneficiaries under the will of Emma Rooke, or Queen Emma, wife of Kamehameha IV, who were cut off from their annuities. The decision which gave such a vast amount of property to Colonel Rooke was a sweeping one.

The auctioneer has received authority to dispose of all the business properties in the down-town district which are located on Hotel, Union, Fort, Beretania and Nuuanu streets. One of the most valuable is the piece now occupied by Wright's wheelwright establishment between Hotel and Fort streets and extending through to Union, containing 23,821 square feet. This is the property which is located on both sides of the Mott-Smith building, which occupies the Hotel-Fort street corner.

The disposal of this property undoubtedly means the upbuilding of the busy intersection within a short time. The long litigation over the property had a depressing effect on improvements in the vicinity. Now that new ownership is imminent, handsome buildings may be looked for. This property is divided into lots A and B. Lot A has a frontage of 108 feet on Fort street, 171 feet running through to Union street and 184.3 feet on Union street. Lot B, which joins lot A on Union street, has a full frontage of 89.5 feet on Union street, 14.5 feet on Hotel street, 82 feet on the rear boundary and a depth of 70.2 feet.

The property on the corner of Beretania and Nuuanu streets, better known as "Queen Emma Hall," is the largest single piece of land offered. It has a frontage of 196 feet on Beretania street, 295.5 on Nuuanu street, 203.7 feet on Chaplain Lane and 217.2 feet on the rear boundary, containing in all 41,992 square feet. This was formerly the home of Queen Emma.

The decision of the Supreme Court declaring these properties to rightfully belong to Colonel Rooke was handed down on May 11, 1900, this opinion being written by Justice Frear. Colonel Rooke was the nephew of T. C. B. Rooke, the deviser of the lands in question. The case, which was one of the most noteworthy in the local courts, was commenced at the November term, 1887, before Circuit Judge Carter, wherein the action was begun against the Queen's Hospital to quiet the title. Chas. R. Bishop, S. M. Damon, C. M. Hyde, J. O. Carter and W. F. Allen, the trustees, were made defendants to the suit.

The plaintiff claimed he was entitled in fee simple to all of the lands, testaments and hereditaments which were described as the "French Hotel Premises," at the corner of Hotel and Union streets, the "Queen Emma Residence," corner Nuuanu and Beretania streets, the land situated at Honuakaha, the land known as Niolapa, in Nuuanu valley, land at Puunui, Honolulu, property in Nuuanu valley known as Waolani.

The will of T. C. B. Rooke was dated February 28, 1852. Emma married King Kamehameha VI, June 2, 1856, and gave birth to the Prince of Hawaii May 20, 1858. The testator made a codicil, changing one of the executors, May 29, 1858, and died November 28, 1858. Grace Kamaikui Rooke (wife of T. C. B. Rooke) died soon after. The Prince died in 1862, the King in 1863, and Emma in 1865.

Under the will of the testator he bequeathed all his real and personal estate to his wife, Grace Rooke, to be used and enjoyed by her during the term of her natural life, and from and immediately after her decease he gave and devised the same to his adopted daughter, Emma Rooke, afterwards Queen Emma, to be used and enjoyed by her during her natural life, and her children forever. But in case of her dying before the testator, or not leaving any issue, he then bequeathed, the property as above to his nephew and godson, Cresswell Charles Keane Rooke, and his heirs forever.